WHISPERER

1935

Mr. F. H. Close

Superintendent, who has directed our school through many difficulties.

A FAMILIAR WALK

We, the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-five, dedicate this annual to our Principal, Mr. C. J. Mayhew, in appreciation for his efforts in making our High School life the happy one it has been.

HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

IN MEMORY

DANA CASENHISER

Peace, O our troubled hearts, our Father knows
The safest paths for our feet to tread
And when the storm of life too rudely blows,
He gives them rest; let us not call them dead.
Your face is missing from our throng,
But we shall meet you in the fold;
For you have only gone away, and not for long,
To find your home and gates of gold.

He is not dead, but gone the mystic way
That leads to peace and joy in brighter lands,
Where clouds of sorrow never dim the day,
And ne'er is felt the clasp of parting hands.
His pathway lies beyond our sight awhile
But let us nobly live our little time,
And then go home to meet his radiant smile,
And dwell forever in that happy clime.

—Darlene Johnson

Social Calendar

1934-35

September 10—Back to the old grind.
September 11—Teachers getting tough already.
September 12—Three seniors lose legs during a "between period" rush by the seventh grade. Such crust!
September 13—All records broken! R.B's "Bachelor Degree" is no more—five girls taking physics.
September 14—Girl Reserves elect officers: Frances Weidemer, president; Irene Rasor, vice president; Betty Davis, secretary and treasurer.
September 15—Barberton game. New jerseys wrecked by lovely mud.
September 17—Teachers are bound they'll pound something into our heads this year.
September 18—La-la-la. The Glee Club is at it again. "Sharp shooter—note maker." Fahl elected president of the singing maidens.
September 19—Mad scramble for lockers today. Just minor injuries.
September 20—Seniors hold caucus. Hartman reelected president.
September 21—Big rally tonite—bonfire—snakedance—gorgeous moon.
September 22—Cuyahoga Falls game, 13-7. More mud!
September 24—Seniors have that "forgetting" look—big fierce physics test.
September 25—Rain.
September 26—More rain.
September 27—Let's skip it.
September 28—School discontinued! Only till tomorrow morning at eight o'clock.
September 29—Orrville game—more mud. Whole team beginning to look like chocolate frosted cup cakes.
October 1—One month gone already—Wheeee! Grunwald gets fierce and springs his first wicked history test.
October 2—Dick Mills tardy again—only a half hour late this time.
October 3—Grunwald: "Motzko, does your father use a yankee clipper in his barber shop?" (We know he lay awake all night thinking up that one).
October 4—Senior weiner roast—plenty of mischief.
October 5—Nearly whole first team cracked up in scrimmage. (Horvath?).
October 6—Ellet game—just more mud. Wadsworth well represented at Ohio State's High School day.
October 7—What happened today? We've forgotten.
October 8—Girl Reserves meeting tonite. Largest attendance in years.
October 10—G. A. A. roller skating party. Oh, my shins!
October 11—Just more school.
October 12—Ditto.
October 13—High school day at Oberlin.
Kent State game was just more mud in our ears.
October 15—Book reports. Billy Young tells his favorite recipe for cannibal soup. He does read the cutest books!
October 16—R. B. is clicking his camera already.
October 17—Fire drill—3 minutes off. Who said there wasn't goodwill on earth anymore?
October 18—Fire drill was too much for us.
October 19—Freshman-Sophomore cane rush.
October 20—Kent-Roosevelt game, 35-0. Gosh!
October 22—Juniors up in arms (and coming out of their elbows) about their jackets.
October 23—Just a stupid day.
October 24—Pete Presznick stayed awake in history!
October 25—Twelve seniors late to classes. Gracious, goodness sakes, what have we here? Sure enough grade cards. My! My!
October 26—No school. We all catch up on sleep.
October 27—Hallowe'en masquerade. Did Jonesy make a cute little devil!
October 29—Another blue Monday.
October 30—Big conspiracy to murder Malaney is under way.
October 31—Student council elect Joe O'Meara president. Big deadlock for secretary-treasurer, so finally they flipped a coin. (There was one among them).

November 1—E. K. to his geometry class: "A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."
Jack Furry—That's why we all flunk.
November 2—Red Hartman dignity and all sat on a tack in study hall.
November 3—Kenmore game—we lost 34-6. Too bad!! It must be the mud.
November 5—Western Reserve beat Kent Reserves 13 to 7. Hot cha!
November 6—Call in Ripley! Malaney admits he's lost an argument.
November 7—Yesterday was too much for us.
November 8—Everyone in 5th period history class passed one of Grunwald's gruesome tests! Are we good!
November 9—What, hair ribbons coming back into style? No, it's just the G. A. A. neophytes.
November 13—They started taking the Seniors' pictures for the Annual.
November 14—Big delay in picture taking. Fahl broke the camera today.
November 15—What! A holiday? To the first day of hunting season and nature calls its own.
November 16—Mr. Close states that there should be more people like Percy and Jones. (We understand).
November 17—Last football game. Played hard but lost. Anyway we cheered like demons.
November 19—What's this—Miss Dobias is going to be married soon? (We thought she seemed especially frisky lately).
November 20—Good weather—for ducks.
November 21—Bill E and Jonesy have come to their second childhood—played "firemen" in physics laboratory.
November 23—Band and orchestra party tonite.
November 26—Pep Club party at school. (No boys allowed?)
November 27—Turkey raffle by the letter men.
November 28—Tears and goodbyes for Mlle. Dobias.
All High School party.
First issue of the Centrascope was a big success.
November 29—Thanksgiving Day. Indigestion—stuffing—drumsticks.
November 30—Day off—Wheee!
December 3—Back to school again. Some even bring wishbones. Wonder what we're wishing for—Christmas vacation?
December 4—What's this in Malaney's shirt pocket? A picture resting close to his throbbing little heart, no doubt!
December 5—What—Is Houston throwing a fit? No, it's just a dog visiting Miss Iler's English class.
December 6—Little messengers of joy and grief (mostly the latter) are loose again.
December 7—Opening game of the 1934-35 basketball season with Rittman. The score W. H. S. 21, Rittman 19. Team looked slick in their new suits.
December 8—Game with Jeromesville. We won again! Lots of pep.
December 9—What—are the girls getting childish? No, those doll clothes are for the Girl Reserves dolls.
December 10—All the boys turn out with bright colored wool socks. Must have been a fire sale someplace.
December 11—Red Hartmans' socks dazzled us so that we can't remember what happened.
December 12—Cold as ice cubes today.
December 13—Inter-class wrestling matches.
December 14—Band and orchestra concert. We beat Kenmore. Hurrah!
December 15—Grizzlies come out ahead again, 35-23. Hurrah again!
December 17—Everyone was good today—even Malaney. Guess the poor dears are afraid Santa Claus will forget them.
December 18—Cold and dreary today.
December 19—Ice and snow—maybe Santy will come after all.
December 20—Post vacation stupor.
December 21—Schools out till next year. Merry Christmas, etc.
January 7—Back to school again. Lots of new ties and hankies.
January 8—Some are still coming back from vacation.
January 9—Debate with Ravenna. A tough fight, but we lost anyway.
January 10—What's this—a Winchell amongst us. Look in room 305.
January 11—More snow.

January 12—All High School party.
January 14—Our negative lost to Berea's affirmative. Better luck next time.
January 15—Jr. Hi-Y sponsor an auction of all lost and found articles. Anyway, it attracted a crowd.
January 16—Miss Iler: "Fred, do you make so much noise to attract attention?" (We know he doesn't).
January 17—In spite of fire drills, typing tests will continue.
January 18—Kent-Roosevelt game.
January 21—Seniors try to choose announcements but couldn't reach a decision. We'd make a bum jury!
January 22—Majority rules in votes for announcements.
January 23—Second issue of the Centrascope. We didn't know Bill Young could write poetry.
January 24—More lessons, etc.
January 25—National Forensic League sponsors a dance. Even though the judges decide against us, they must be paid.
January 28—Beginning a new semester. It won't be long now, Seniors.
January 29—Everyone went skating today.
January 30—Skating was too much for us.
January 31—Still too much for us.
February 1—All high school party tonite. Everyone home from college.
February 4—Agatha, the smelling salts—we won a debate!
February 5—Snow and ski pants.
February 6—Measurements for caps and gowns taken. What if we get fat between now and June?
February 7—Just another day.
February 8—Orrville basketball game. Still we win!
February 9—Ali Baba and his forty thieves visit us from the Century of Progress.
February 10-11-12—More school.
February 11—Still more school.
February 14—The "Wrecks" got romantic and gave valentines (?) to everyone they love.
February 15—Another High School party. We'll be good dancers yet.
February 15—All High School Dance by the G. A. A. Buckeye Collegians furnish music.
February 18—Just another "Blue Monday."
February 19—Junior Class Play going good.
February 20—What happened? All the teachers are on the war path.
February 21—Rather dull after yesterday.
February 22—Washington's birthday—no school. We wish his birthday would come oftener.
February 25—First time this year that Hollis Smith was on time to English class.
February 26—Nothing today worth mentioning.
February 27—Pete Presznick just can't keep awake in school. We wonder why?
February 28—Everything went right for once. What???
March 1—Windy weather—windy people.
March 4—My, are'nt these Seniors studying hard!
March 5—Extra! Extra! Everyhody was good today.
March 6—Robert Ries crowned "The Wondering Minstrel" by Miss Iler.
March 7—Seniors play tryouts started.
March 8—Sophomores present variety chapel program.
March 11—Sometimes I wonder about these Freshmen—will they ever get over their childishness.
March 12—Mr. Slutz: "How may you avoid hitting your finger when driving a nail?" Student: "Hold the hammer with both hands."
March 13—Centrascope out again. Popularity contest winners announced.
March 14—Spring is just around the corner. But lend me your glasses; the grade cards are here now.
March 15—Centrascope sponsores all high school party.
March 18—Prof. Sunderman: "This experiment is very dangerous. I can only do it once. In fact, it's so dangerous that we might be blown through the roof. So follow me closely students."
March 19—Nick Kinda and Gordon Williams still scraping in study halls.

March 20—One more downed by these junior high students, who are everywhere at once.
March 21—Someone advertised for some second hand gum for half-soling horseshoes.
March 22—Junior Class Play, "Meet Uncle Sally" presented in the high school auditorium. Magel Williams and Warren Shaffer had leading roles.
March 25—Group pictures of all clubs and organizations taken for Annual. Oh, oh, several cameras were broken.
March 26—Home Economics Mother-Daughter Banquet.
March 27—A certain Freshman heard a teacher say Boulder Dam and thought it was a cuss word. Such narrow-mindedness!
March 28—Mr. Hunsberger: "Jack F, why does Missouri stand at the head of mule-raising in the U. S.?
Jack F: "Because the other end is dangerous."
March 29—Someone said that we have a good looking wrestler in W. H. S. Can you you guess who he is?
April 1—All Fool's Day. A lot of people found their faces red!
April 2—Keith Wolf has taken up professional fighting—wrestling is too mild for him. Yes, but how about the black eyes, Keith?
April 3—Did you see all the rolling pins today! Worry not, they are only paper Memo Tags.
April 4—What happened to the company of Granger-Maitland? Not bankrupt surely!
April 5—The storm has cleared. Sunshine after the rain. The above company has reorganized.
F. F. A. Play presented.
April 8—Flowers are sent to Joe O'Meara at hospital. "It's me appendix" says Joe.
April 9—Oh me, oh my, I've run out of breath.
April 10—Study on, little Seniors. Only one more month.
April 11—Just another dull Wednesday.
April 12—Music Concert and Dance in gym.
April 13—Model airplane meet arranged by Mr. Hall and Mr. Wright.
April 15—Why doesn't something exciting happen, so I would have something to write.
April 16—Another day gone by.
April 17—A rose is a rose is a rose is a rose. We don't get any sense from it either.
April 18—We hear that a lot of students have headaches from overstudy. It can't be the Seniors! Can it?
April 19—April showers.
April 22—Bill J: (Playing with watch).
Ruth E: "Stop it!"
Bill J: "That's what I'm trying to do."
April 23—Another Junior was given the air.
April 24—Number of floor walkers increase. Some need silence pads.
April 25—What Senior boys were caught sneaking out of a study period?
April 26—Junior Class sponsors big dance in high school gym.
April 29—Just a definition of a Junior: Almost a Senior, but can be distinguished from a Freshman by the amount of books he carries.
April 30—Bill Young was in a trance the sixth period from looking at Freda Lange. As Alex Homek musically put it, "I only have eyes for you."
May 1—The Seniors are on the last lap of the journey.
May 2—Oh this learning! What a terrible thing it is!
May 3—Is this a zoo? No, only a Jungle dance sponsored by the Art Club.
May 6—Lots of noise today. Nobody knows why though. Oh yes, book reports.
May 7—Lots of excitement around here yet.
Maq 8—I guess everyone is getting "vacation fever" already.
May 9—My, but it's hard to study.
May 10—"Here Come Three Knights," Senior Class Play.
May 13—Joe Horvath came to school all dressed in white. He wants attention.
May 14—If anything happened today, it's the individuals' own business.
May 15—Name cards have started to roam throughout the school.
May 16—Six days of school left for those students known as Seniors.
May 17—All high school farewell dance given by the graduates.
May 20—Already the school has that downcast look. They are going to miss us Seniors.
May 21—It seems to be getting stiller every day.
May 22—Ah, well, Seniors excited. Class weiner-roast.

May 24—Hooray! Last day of school for the thirty-fivers.
May 27—My, what ridiculous costumes. What could you expect but Kid Party?
May 28—Very quiet now. We know who made all the noise. Seniors', it was you!
May 29—Senior Chapel. The one-act play "Here Comes The Faculty."
June 1—Junior-Senior Prom. Everybody looks charming.
June 2—Baccaulaureate Services.
June 3—"Ooh, my tummy. Ouch, don't touch my sunburn!" Senior breakfast.
June 5—Commencement. Tears, fond adieus, and sighs.

Class History

In the fall of twenty-three an event took place that was destined to make history. It marked the beginning of a twelve year course for at least one hundred and eight pupils who were interested in becoming full-fledged pilots on the airship, "Education." These people enrolled in four corps, namely: Centralized, Central, Franklin, and Lincoln.

The first eight years we learned to work together, think for ourselves, shoulder responsibilities, and to profit by our mistakes. (Perhaps). Sickness and other misfortunes proved to be ground hazards, for as yet, we had made no test flights without the assistance and protection of our instructors. Of course, there were the weaker and less fortunate who by the eighth grade became lost in the blinding fog of depression, incompetency, and indifference. Some of them, however, were replaced by students who had originally been enrolled in other corps.

In the year of 1931, these determined student fliers donned their helmets, adjusted their goggles, and under the supervision of commander-in-chief Mr. Close and his assistant, Mr. Mayhew, took off on the last our year lap. It was then that we began putting into practice the knowledge acquired in previous years.

Our first decision was in regard to what course we should pursue and what part we would play in piloting the good ship, "Education." Some choose a commercial course under the command of instructors Kneubuehl and Giffin; some a scientific course supervised by Mr. Sunderman and Mr. Patterson; others a classical course under Miss Stine, Miss Dobias, and Mr. Hall, and of course all of us either "soared" or "nose-dived" through four years of English under Miss Hodell, Miss Liebe, and Miss Iler.

For our freshman year we elected for our president, Bill Young; vice president, Ralph Trease; secretary-treasurer, Abby Huston. Our Sophomore year we elected for president, Boyd Heller; vice president, Donald McGinnis; secretary-treasurer, Virfinia Freed. These two years were practically uneventful except for the usual weiner roasts and parties.

We juniors came back with renewed interest brought about by class jackets, rings, and a feeling of greater importance. We were now upper-classmen with the view that the coveted position of "senior" was in sight. Our class officers were president, Fred Hartman; vice president, Bill Young; secretary-treasurer, Helen Fahl. The faculty adviser, Mr. Sunderman, directed the class play, "Here Comes Charlie" to a splendid success. The Junior-Senior Prom was held May 26, 1934. Ted Stultz's orchestra furnished the dance music.

On September 10, 1934, we came back to Central with the determination of a true pilot to master our ship and earn our license. During our test flights more people had met with "crack-ups," of course, but there was still a mighty crew who were to finish.

Officers of our senior year were: President, Fred Hartman; vice president, Joe O'Meara; secretary-treasurer, Bob Seiver. Mr. Sunderman, our re-elected faculty adviser, again directed our class play, "Here Come Three Knights," to a great success.

Having successfully made our solo flight this last year, we, of the remaining crew, received our license on Commencement Day. Let us hope that our flight into the years to come will result in happy landings for the class of '35!

JUST FOR FUN

HELEN SKAFIC

"Little said — much accomplished."

MABEL M. SHIPP

"Wit and charm — an incomparable combination."

PAUL D. GISH

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."

LOIS WEDDELL

"As careful of her words as her actions."

MARIAN EVERHARD

"She was rather diminutive,
So much the more precious."

GLENN R. GEIGER

"If she undervalues me, what care I how fair she be?"

DOREEN WACHTEL

"Snappy, stylish, studious and small."

RUTH FRIEDT

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

MARGUERITE M. EDWARDS

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low — an excellent thing in woman."

EDWARD M. BARTON

"And none so busy yet for all his buzz,
Methinks he seemed busier than he was."

GERTRUDF BARNES

"Her face would stop a clock,
It is so fair that even Time
would linger there."

CLEO MARIE JACOBS

"As faithful as the stars above."

ERVIN GILLENWATER

"Stately and tall, he moves through the hall,
A chief of thousands for grace."

HILDA LUCAS

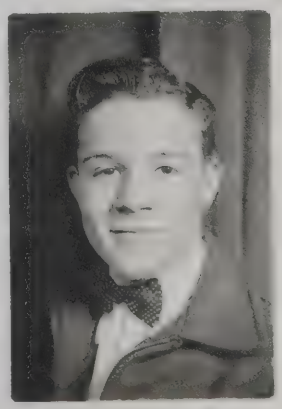
"Her heart is not in her work; it is elsewhere."

IRENE RASOR

"Not simply good, but good for something."

JIMMY FURRY

"Greatness comes only to those who seek to overcome obstacles, not how to avoid them."



GHALE OLLOM

"Speak, and you shall be heard."

DORIS I. LESHER

"Ah, why should life all labor be?"

KATHERINE FOLEY

"A smile is the same in any language."

LENORE M. RODDA

"One doesn't catch her brooding over trouble when there are so many other things to think about."

MARY COTTON

"Demure and quiet is she, and yet methinks there is more beneath it."

FANNIE MAURER

"Our ideals are our possibilities."

THELMA MAY WOLF

"They win that laugh."

MARGARET M. HANTZSCHE

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

GERTRUDE CLEARY

"Music, like many other things worth living for, begins in the heart."

MELVIN EMCH

"I will set me down now, but the time will come when you will hear me."

ALEX HOMEK

"Methinks, sometimes I have no more wit than an ordinary person."

WILMA NEELY

"There is no wisdom like frankness."

FRANCES WIEDEMER

"There was a girl in our town,
And she was wondrous wise."

RICHARD D. MILLS

"Words of learned length and thundering sound
Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around."

JAY OLSON

"Oh! So wise! From the top of his head up."

JOHN MOTZKO

"Nothing is impossible to industry."

WILLIAM EVERHARD, JR.

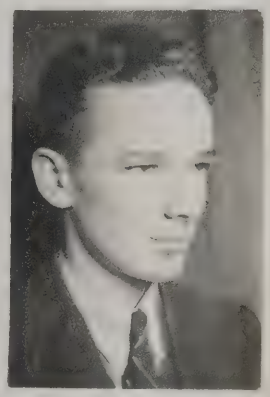
"The style is the man himself."

LABERTA COOLMAN

"Gentle, devoted and pure,
Sober, steadfast and demure."

ARMEL HIGGINS

"I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nobody."



WILLIAM J. JONES

"I care for nobody, no, not
I, if nobody cares for me."

RALPH SMITH

"He can who thinks he can."

JUNE SMITH

"She has an innocent look, but
looks are sometimes achieving."

JEANETTE BEYNER

"She excells in sports."

BOB BARRETT

"I came; I saw;
I conquered."

DON McGINNIS

"He is a man; take him for all in all."

MARJORY M. HALL

"Sugar and spice and all that is nice—"

MILDRED DAY

"Modest and shy as a nun is she."

JOSEPH FERRARA

"A modest student, and he tends to his studies."

WILLIS SNELL

"What is mind? No matter.
"What is matter? Never Mind?

JAMES McCOY BAYSINGER

"All great men are dead; I don't feel so well myself."

BOB SEIVER

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

FLORENCE I. SPAKE

"The world always belongs to the energetic."

CLARENCE MARK

"Men of few words are the best men."

VIRGINIA FREED

"The reward of a thing well done is to have done it."

MILDRED LUCILLE GRAVES

"By her work you shall know the workman."

PAT TIGHE

"Considering everything, he was a scholar."

ANDREW KRASKA

"Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep."

BECKY MARTIN

"Let all things be done decently and in good order."

BERTHA OSBORNE

"It's what we think and what we do that makes us what we are."

WALTER E. MUMAW

"Do noble things, not dream them all day long."

ABBY HUSTON

"Don't take life too seriously; you'll never get out of it alive anyway."

HUGH OPLINGER

"Facts are such stubborn things."

ROBERT C. RIES

"Measure neither my ambition nor my achievement by my height."

HELEN FIEG

"Let the whole world slide, let the whole world go, A fig for care and a fig for woe."

HELEN FAHL

"I will be a leader, not a follower."

JOSEPH D. O'MEARA

"His modesty is a candle to his merit."

PETE PRESNICK

"Oh! This learning! What a terrible thing it is."

ELLEN FIEG

"Of manners gentle and affections mild."

CLARENCE FLATH

"Rest first, and then work."

EILEEN FRY

"Effort always creates ability."

GERTRUDE YOUNG

"A head to achieve and a hand to execute."

HOWARD YOUNG

"Though defeated, he would argue still."

EARNEST MESSAM

"Sudden thoughts came flushing to his brow."

VIRGINIA YODER

"Beware! She's frolicksome."

VIRGINIA HARTMAN

"What sweet delights a quiet life affords."

WILLIAM VARGO

"He has intelligence, but loves to hide it."

PORTIA MAE MOHN

"Ever earnest and quiet is she, Amiable always, nice as can be."

FRED HARTMAN

"Strongest minds are often those of whom the noisy world knows least."

JAMES W. ALEXANDER

"Short of stature, long of chatter."

DOROTHY CHRISTINE SMITH

"Be sure you are right, then go ahead."

RUTH J. JONES

"A true friend is forever a friend."

RICHARD PUGLISI

"Gestures often prove prophets."

NICK A. KINDA

"A great deal of talent is lost in the world for want of speaking of it."

DON MALANEY

"Let no woman's weapons Touch thy man's cheeks!"

HOLLIS SMITH

"Never trouble trouble 'till trouble troubles you."

JOSEPH J. MILICI

"His only fault is that he has no fault."

CHARLES HENRY HOELZLE

"Find a way or make it."

WILLIAM A. SELL

"Everything will come if a person will only wait."

VAUGHN HOUSTON

"Wisdom never needs a megaphone."

JOHN FIEG

"Let every man mind his own business."

MAYNARD EBERT

"None but himself can be his parallel."

HARRY CUNNINGHAM

"The greatest truths are the simplest,
And so are the greatest men."

LOUISE KENT

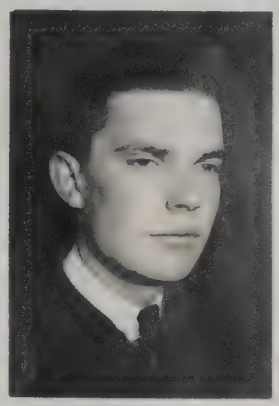
"Simplicity is a captivating grace in woman."

TWYLA MAY FARNSWORTH

"An amiable disposition has she."

JOE HORVATH

"Tis wiser being meek than fierce."



WILLIAM WELCH

"It is not wise to be wiser than necessary."

MARY JANE DOONAN

"Pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, pleasant to think on, too."

DARLENE M. JOHNSON

"Begone, dull Care! thou and I shall never agree!"

RUBY JOHNSON

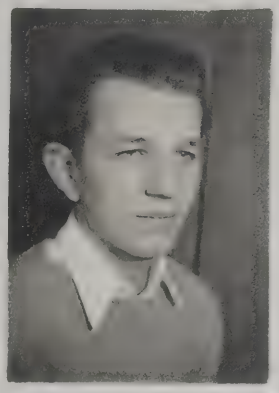
"When joy and duty clash, Let duty go to smash."

RALPH W. GRANGER

"My heart is of wax, to be molded as she chooses."

OPAL EILEEN NOGGLE

"She that was ever fair
and never proud,
Had tongue at will, yet
was never loud."



BILL YOUNG

"I am not in the roll
of common men."

RAYMOND BLESH

"It is a very hard
undertaking to seek
to please everybody."

MERDINE RUTLEDGE

"Style is the dress
of thoughts."

MABEL GOOD

"All good work
is done without
boasting."

HAROLD B. CHRISTIAN

"The world knows nothing
of its greatest men."

DORIAN MARTIN

"Genius is the capacity
for avoiding hard study."

METTA EDIS

"And she would talk; ye
gods, how she would talk!"

TONY PUGLISI
"A reason for existence."

"Today for me; Tomorrow for you."
BOYD HELLER

RALPH TREASE
"Leisure with dignity"

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

WADSWORTH CHAPTER
of the
NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

WADSWORTH CHAPTER
of the
NATIONAL FORENSIC LEAGUE

STUDENT COUNCIL

WADSWORTH CHAPTER
FUTURE FARMERS OF AMERICA

MUSIC CLUB

GIRLS' ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

ART CLUB

JOURNALISM CLUB

WRESTLING SQUAD

BASKET BALL SQUAD

DRAMATIC CLUB

DEBATE CLASS

FRENCH CLUB

LATIN CLUB

SOPHOMORE GIRLS — CLASS OF 1937

SOPHOMORE BOYS — CLASS OF 1937

GIRL RESERVES

HI-Y

FRESHMAN GIRLS — CLASS OF 1938

FRESHMAN BOYS — CLASS OF 1938

HIGH SCHOOL BAND

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

JUNIOR GIRLS — CLASS OF 1936

JUNIOR BOYS — CLASS OF 1936

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

TORCH CLUB

FOOTBALL SQUAD

"MEET UNCLE SALLY" — JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

BOYS' GLEE CLUB